

THE WORLD.

JOSEPH PULITZER.

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Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bone-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1898, Was

580,205.

J. B. McGOWEN,

Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept.

W. H. NEWMAN,

Foreman Press-Room.

Personally approved before this 5th day of November, 1898, J. B. McGOWEN, Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct.

JOHN D. AUSTIN,

Commissioner of Deeds.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

TO ADVERTISERS.
The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the evening edition, nor do the rates of this issue apply to the morning edition.

The Editor of THE WORLD will not accept of any advertisement for the sale of unperfected machinery. The courtesy of returning rejected manuscripts will be extended when stamps for that purpose are enclosed.

If the storm which raged along this coast yesterday and night before last had been multiplied by two it would have rivalled the terrible blizzard of last March. There is nothing too eccentric for this climate.

What a lofty, independent, non-partisan old gentleman Mayor Hewitt is! No wonder he commands the admiration of the hypocritical *Evening Post* and the canting mobs of politicians generally. He is a Reformer of the true Mugwumpian type. That is to say, he never reforms anything.

The German expedition for the relief of Emin Bey will leave Europe in about three weeks. So important an undertaking should be entered upon soberly and with due regard to governmental red tape. It would never do to have Emin rescued in a hasty and ill-considered way.

Mr. H. K. TURNER announces that he was largely induced to vote for CLEVELAND four years ago because of the presence in the Republican party of such wicked men as JOSEPH O'BRIEN. We have seen it stated somewhere that Mr. TURNER voted for CLEVELAND because he thought he saw a new cut to a Brazilian steamship subsidy. This was probably a slander.

Mayor Hewitt supported FELLOWS to keep the office of District Attorney from falling into improper (I) hands and he has placed D. LOWERY SMITH, the jobber, at the head of the Public Works Department in order to keep the fat contracts in the hands of Contractor CONNORHAN and his partner, BOSS POWEN. The public can now obtain a very fair view of ABRAHAM S. HEWITT—the man who pretends to be a crank in order to be a fraud.

The Southern Democrats will no doubt appreciate at its true worth the insulting suggestion of the Old Whig and monopoly organ, the New York Sun, that they might have saved their post-offices if they had concealed or surrendered their principles in favor of Tax Reduction through Tariff Reform. Men who risked their lives and lost their property in defense of their convictions are not likely to deny their principles to save their offices.

The "man who holds close relations to the President-elect" is a very much quoted individual in these days. But he is becoming rather tiresome. If he cannot tell his name hereafter he might as well keep still. The last statement he made was that JOHN SHEPPARD would be offered the portfolio of State, but beyond that Gen. HARRISON had not definitely made up his mind as to any member of his cabinet. This is interesting, but one anonymous individual might as well have said it as another.

Judge CHARLES DANIELS does not believe in the Know-Nothingism of ABRAHAM S. HEWITT, which was so effectively rebuked in this city at the late election. In a recent letter Judge DANIELS expressed his disbelief in the necessity for an extension of the period of residence now prescribed for naturalization. "Any intelligent, thinking man," said his Honor, "can acquire all the requisite knowledge to make him a safe citizen in that time."

If any immigrant fails to do this, or if his character or habits unfit him for the exercise of the rights and privileges of an American citizen, "his application can be rejected by the Court to which it shall be made." There is no evidence that the voting of adopted citizens is not on the whole just as patriotic, intelligent and honest as that of natives.

THE SAME OLD SPARK.

The Republican leaders in this city are in one of their regular, recurrent, after-election spasms of indignation at the "boys" who are deputed to run the party machine. It is just so after every campaign. The eminently respectable figure-heads of the organization discover that their candidates have been sold out, and that a good part of the money contributed lavishly "for the cause" has been stuck to the hands intrusted with its disbursement.

Even those apostles of purity in politics, "JACK" PATTERSON, "SKEED" SNOOK and "STEVIE" FRANCH, are emphatic in saying that treason should be punished. Mr. FRANCH even goes to the length of suggesting that the Republicans "should have a power like that of Tammany Hall, to rid the organization of traitors."

The moral of this observation, as Capt. Bunby would say, "lies in the application only." "Traitors," in the vocabulary of these politicians, describes the "fine workers" of the party who are given money to buy votes and fall to deliver the goods. It includes also district managers who are intrusted with the execution of corrupt "deals" whereby the party is to profit, but who do the trading for the advantage of their own favorites. The indignation of the pious *Mail and Express* was not aroused by a conspiracy to buy voters en masse, but by the failure of the plot. The anger of the highly respectable Republican leaders is not stirred by the corrupt "deals" of their O'BRIENS and SHOLLES and DAVES, but by their treachery to their principals.

"He who sows with the devil needs a long spoon." And eminently respectable politicians who intrust their party's dirty work to Ward "strikers" must expect to be cheated.

MR. HEWITT STANDS REVEALED.
Yesterday Mayor Hewitt covered his wretched administration with disgrace by appointing D. LOWERY SMITH Commissioner of Public Works in place of Gen. NEWTON, resigned. D. LOWERY SMITH was first HUBERT O. THOMPSON's Water Purveyor, and subsequently Deputy under THOMPSON and SQUIRE. He has been the political manipulator of the Department as the Deputy forced on Gen. NEWTON by a bargain, and has continued the scandalous 9999 contract system for which THOMPSON was presented by a Grand Jury. Under his management RICHARD CUTHBERTHAM has flourished as in the days of the Thompson Ring, and a good portion of the scandalous contracts have gone to enrich D. LOWERY SMITH's brother.

The explanation of this insolent defiance of public opinion will be found in our exposure of the conspiracy by which it is designed to defeat the will of the people as expressed in the recent election, and to perpetuate the hold of the County Democracy Ring on the Public Works Department and the Corporation Counsel's office. The position taken by the conspirators is known by them to be lawless and revolutionary. They are well aware that there is not the slightest question of the constitutionality of the Consolidation Act of 1893; that the courts have indeed already sustained its constitutionality. But they would risk the disturbance of the whole structure of the Municipal Government and plunge the city into costly litigation only to be enabled for a few months longer to defraud and rob the city through the Departments they control and mismanage.

It is charitable to believe that Mayor Hewitt cannot help himself. As we have before said, he is mortgaged to such political jobbers as now rule the County Democracy. He is compelled to do their bidding. But the insolence of the attempt to seize our public offices, which are notoriously mismanaged, and to perpetrate official malfeasance, is astounding when it is remembered that the conspirators have only just been repudiated by the people by a majority of nearly 130,000 votes. Mr. HEWITT having received only a little over 70,000 votes in a poll of nearly 270,000.

The conspiracy will not succeed. The appointment of D. LOWERY SMITH exposes its shameful character and reveals Mr. ABRAHAM S. HEWITT in his true light.

AN EXPENSIVE VICTORY.
In its effect upon British popular sentiment the extension of the Ashbourne Act is showing itself to be an uncomfortably expensive operation for the Conservatives. The character and workings of the measure were effectively exposed last week by Mr. GLADSTONE, Mr. PARKER and others. This week, during the later stages of its passage, there will be other instructive ventilation.

Out of the amount voted for land purchase in the original act the Duke of ARBROATH alone received \$1,000,000, and out of the pending one an equal amount will go to Lord LONDONDEBERRY. The Government furnishes the money, taking risks; the tenants borrow it and the landlords get it. The landlord can sell or not as he pleases, but if his tenant in arrears he can compel him, under penalty of eviction, at much loss to borrow and buy. As the tenant generally is in arrears it is easy to see how the law works.

Under just conditions the enabling a tenant to buy would be a humane act. Under present conditions he often must buy because the landlord prefers the Government money to the land. The law, therefore, so long as the arrears matter remains unprovided for gives the landlord another screw to turn on the tenant. Hence the insistence of the Irish party on the arrears provision.

The discussion, by making all this clear to the public, is taking from the Conservatives the credit that many have hitherto given them for being in this case the benefactors of the tenants. It publishes far and wide the fact that the Government is being addled

with a large number of more or less doubtful due bills, while the landlords pocket the money through using the tenants to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. It is a very profitable debate for the Liberals and the passage of the bill will be a very long victory for the Conservatives.

IT IS A TAX.

During the late canvass the Protection organs and orators either denied that the tariff is a tax or else claimed that the tax is "paid by the foreigner."

Now that the Republican party is confronted with both a financial and a political "condition" that requires a revision of the tariff, the *Tribune* says: "It would be an affront to American intelligence to suppose that the people want a duty kept just as it is which at present only taxes consumers without helping any home industry."

The admission that the tariff is a tax and that the consumers pay it is a tardy but complete acknowledgment of the truth of the Democratic position. The *Tribune's* phrase describes exactly the tariff on wool and woollens. It "taxes consumers without helping any home industry." Partly in spite of and more yet because of these duties the price of domestic wool has steadily declined until it is now less than it was either fifty or twenty-five years ago. The consumers of foreign woollen goods in this country paid last year \$29,000,000 of taxes upon \$44,000,000 worth of imported goods. Such a sale of foreign fabrics here of course hurt rather than helped our home industry. As HENRY WILSON, President GRANT and other Republican leaders long ago pointed out, the duty on raw materials "protects the foreign manufacturer."

And yet while the poor, silly, shorn sheep "vote for protection" the Republican party will not dare modify a duty that "taxes consumers without helping any home industry."

THE SOUTHERN VOICE.

Nothing could be more silly and unjust than the assumption of the Republican organs that the light vote in Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and adjoining Southern States proves that there was not an honest election there.

What have the Republicans done in the last eight years to cause a full vote to be polled in the interior and Gulf States of the South? They deliberately abandoned their National organization there in the Garfield campaign on the ground that they could "make more" by flaunting the bloody shirt at the North. They have sent neither speaker nor money there since. They have not even made nominations in some of the States and districts. What occasion was there for a full vote? What would be likely to be the vote in New Hampshire or Vermont if the Democrats should give up their organization and make no contest?

The closeness of the vote in Virginia, where there is a difference of barely 1,500 on a vote of 800,000, and in West Virginia, where the margin is even smaller, shows that there is no trouble about the voting or the counting at the South when a real contest is made.

The outcry of the organs is simply the old appeal to sectional animosities. It no longer moves sensible men. If Gen. HARRISON is as much of a politician as he is a partisan it will not shape his course towards the South.

WAR WITH HAYTI.

Our relations with the Republic of Hayti are rapidly drawing to a crisis. The trouble was supposed to have been settled when the United States steel cruiser Boston meandered to Port au Prince to drop a friendly hint to Hayti that we would be obliged if she would kindly let go the tail-feathers of the American eagle, as that usually genial bird is and will be irritable until it is definitely known what Mr. HARRISON is going to do with Mr. BLAINE. The Haytiens listened kindly to the President's advice, after sipping up the number and calibre of her guns, gave back the schooner William Jones, which was a bone of contention, and presented the Boston with several cases of genuine yellow fever as a slight token of reciprocal esteem.

Now, however, that the Boston has returned and is laid up at Quarantine the Haytian Minister in this city, Mr. PAXTON, informs the public through *THE WORLD* in hot, rasping, Jamaica-ginger tones that his Government "ought to haul down the American flag" on the steamer Haytian Republic, which had also been seized, and plunge the Captain and crew thereof into the deepest and most gruesome cooler on the island. He also states that Capt. COMPTON, of said steamer, "may carry a revolver," and says further that if that deadly weapon be so located "the Haytian soldiers would be perfectly justified in defending themselves." Thus the Minister.

This is serious talk. It is a perilous situation. The Haytian Army has, at last accounts, been recruited up to nineteen field-marshals, seventy-six major-generals, three brass bands, five privates and a cook, and as four gallons of rum, two razors and a hone have been issued to each man, it is evident that our sun-burned sister Republic is ready for war. Meantime no news has reached us, and the suspense is hourly growing more terrible.

We are really beginning to feel sympathy for Mayor Hewitt now that the New York *Times* is kicking him. Says the *Times*: "The two serious mistakes on the administration of Mayor Hewitt are his failure to co-operate in the work of the Subway Commission in getting electric wires put under ground, and his capricious obstruction of the Elm-street improvement. For the former we know of no motive except the refusal of the Legislature to constitute the commission to edit him and his dislike of the members with whom the law was passed associated him."

It was for this and kindred shortcomings that thousands of voters in this city refused to accept Mr. HEWITT as a model Mayor. Their views found expression at the polls on the 6th of November.

When the brown-stone and club-window Republican "reformers" kick against crookedness and corruption in elections they do not refer to DUPLEX and his "floaters in

blocks of five," nor to QUAY's policy of "Addition, Division and Silence." They are simply mad because some one on the State Committee and the "boys" of the local machine got away with so much of the booty without rendering an equivalent in votes. These Scripture-quoting promoters of bribery actually make the old Pharisees seem virtuous.

Senator ALLISON says that "the Republican tariff policy will be that of the Senate bill," and that this bill will pass the upper house at the coming session. Senator ALLISON ought to know what the Republican policy is and will be on this question. But we venture the prediction that the Senate will not pass its pending bill at the coming session, and that whenever the Republican party shall pass a tariff bill it will differ in essential particulars from the bumblebee bill reported in the Senate.

Only Sunday last it was the Duke of MARIENBOURG whose eccentricities, domestic and otherwise, filled the public eye. Now it is the fragrant Duke of SUTHERLAND. These Dukes are a queer lot. After all, we are beginning to have a sort of admiration for that radiant sprig of British nobility, the Marquis of QUEENSBERRY, who is presiding over the legation in Madison Square Garden. You always know where to find him.

Speaking of British noblemen, Lord LONDONDERRY has been sighted by a Hudson Bay trader hull down beyond the Arctic Circle and pushing like a snow-plough towards the North Pole. He has won the love and esteem of the Eskimo tribes on account of his pluck and endurance. A British nobleman who can win the esteem of anybody nowadays is something of a curiosity. Good luck attend you, LORDDERRY!

Twenty-four lives are known to have been lost off the New England coast in the storm of Sunday, and scores of others not yet heard from are known to have been in peril. The great gale extended from Halifax to the Delaware Breakwater, and the number of vessels wrecked will reach over a hundred. All agree that it was the worst November storm ever witnessed on this seaboard.

BIRMINGHAM has just been made a Doctor of Divinity by Glasgow University, and there is much complaint in consequence in Church circles in Prussia. The powers of this great soldier, diplomat, statesman and theologian have been practically unlimited, but now that he can enter the pulpit and expound the Gospel whenever he so elects, who can stand against him?

COMPLAINT IS MADE in the Rev. Col. SHEPARD's newspaper that certain items of State Island news have appeared in *THE WORLD* after having been printed in the *Mail and Express*. There is a vast difference between printing news and publishing news. An item may be printed in Col. SHEPARD's journal, but it is not thoroughly published until it has been put in circulation by *THE WORLD*. Why should State Islanders be deprived of news because it happens to fall down a sewer-hole or slip into the obscure columns of Col. SHEPARD's religious periodical?

IT IS NOT *WRONG* in these days that a man is compelled to choose between putting away his wife or leaving his church, but the Rev. HOWARD T. WIDEMAN has found himself so placed and has decided to cling to his wife. He had married her while a former wife, from whom he had been divorced, was still living. This the Protestant Episcopal Church authorities would not condone and let him have his wife at the same time.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE that the American baseball players who have gone to Australia may make a tour of Europe before returning to this country. It is probable that our National game will make a safe hit on the Continent. A well-considered game of baseball is fully as exciting, and may be as disastrous to life and limb, as the ordinary revolution in the Balkans.

A MYSTERIOUS LETTER received in Nottingham, England, asserts that "Jack the Ripper" is a member. Perhaps this accounts for the hypnotic influence he has exerted over the London police.

THERE ARE AT PRESENT MORE than 95,000,000 gallons of whiskey in this country awaiting consumption. It is a condition not a theory which confronts us, gentlemen. How will you take yours?

BOULANGER says he is more a Patriot than Soldier. His patriotism would be more apparent if he would give up being a soldier altogether.

HAI HAI HAI

Boston *Times*: Kiss should not be classed as a noun, but as a conjunction.

Boston *Courier*: The largest expenses of married life are frequently caused by the little ones.

Washington *Post*: Not "in the soup"—the cystitis.

P. S.—This for use at church festivals.

New Orleans *Picayune*: The man who needs protection is the one who writes goad gathering.

Boston *Globe*: This is not Spring cleaning time, and yet carpets show a strong upward tendency.

Philadelphia *Times*: The Emoch Adams of this practical day have a wife at each end of the line.

Rochester *Post-Express*: Some folks are so peevish that they will not eat salt unless they know it is fresh.

Philadelphia *Leader*: It is the person who talks most during the performance that always applauds the loudest at the wrong time.

Boston *Quincy*: "What is the baby, doctor?"

"It's a girl." "Thanks. I have had an air-breath escape. I don't like boys."

Baltimore *American*: If anybody wants to test the folly of gambling let him take chances at a charity fair. The experience will be a good object-lesson.

Birmingham *Republic*: "Mamma," said little Ethel after returning from church where a number of converts had been received in the fold, "I want to get married."

Lowell *Citizen*: Prof. Deadpail—in a case of aggravated progressive paralysis, Mr. Sawyer, what course of treatment would you adopt? Mr. Sawyer (promptly)—I would make the patient taper off, promiscuously.

Our Cartoons Always Envy.

It is rare, indeed, that the cartoons of a daily paper are either artistic or witty. The New York *World* of the 11th inst. contains one that is both. It prints a picture of Gen. Harrison standing in front of a small-sized log cabin.

The President-elect is so diminutive in stature as the office in its dimensions. In the foreground is a caricature of James G. Blaine in the guise of an enormous elephant. The Flamed Knight's facial expression is very well preserved, and there is a leering expression in his eye. The whole is surrounded with the legend, "Can he get into Harrison's cabinet?" It is a curiously funny and really interprets the thought which is agitating many minds just now.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Benjamin Harrison's manager does not as yet contain a live horse.

What did short-story Ward want to go to Washington for? He was already a capital player.

Secretary Whitney will make his usual gift of turkeys to the employees of the Navy Department despite the fact that he is soon to retire from office.

It is said that when Gen. Boulanger obtains a divorce from his present wife he will marry one of the richest widows in France. Who said Boulanger is not an able man?

Sam Small says that he has been sustaining a systematic defeat for twenty-five years. If he has a few more such defeats as he has lately enjoyed he will be a millionaire.

One important qualification for public life is lacking in the make-up of Senator Hisecock. He cannot remember the names of casual acquaintances. It takes about eight introductions to the Senator to insure his future recognition. Senator Hisecock's last night in speaking of his brother David Dudley, who is now an eighty-four-year-old man, and as he is now a very old man, he declared that he felt like a young man of nineteen. He didn't care a bit about the indecent wasterly, and as he stood up and put on a heavy suit overcoat he looked a veritable Samson. Justice Field, who was standing by and who is now seventy-two years old, is not quite so sturdy and brave, but he too appeared to have a full measure of robust health. A four of the group looked brightly eyed and healthy, and the complexion of the group was glowing and bright.

Eliah Halford, President-elect Harrison's Private Secretary, has a daughter, Miss Jeanette, who will be an addition to Washington society. She is described as "a pretty brunette with a disarming smile." The record made her social debut in Indianapolis. The wives and daughters of all persons elected or appointed to office in this country are never pious.

The late Major Lyman Bissell, U. S. A., who died in New Haven, Conn., last week, was Chief of Police in that city on St. Patrick's Eve, 1864, when the town and gown row occurred which resulted in the death of a New Haven bartender from a knife-wound made by a Yale student. A mob had attacked the collegians, and after the tragedy referred to above had taken place the townsmen obtained two cannons, loaded them, and were about to storm old South College when Major Bissell, at the risk of his own life, spiked the guns and prevented a terrible riot.

The beauty of the White House for the next four years will be Mrs. Russell Harrison, wife of the President-elect's only son. She is a young and blooming blonde, with magnificent hair and brilliant eyes. Her figure is superb, and she carries herself with a vast amount of grace and dignity. Miss Saunders was her maiden name. Russell Harrison, her husband, is a quiet, well-divided man, exceedingly proud of his handsome wife. The young couple are not quite as strait-laced in their ideas as Benjamin Harrison and his wife, and may be able to add an atmosphere of modernity to the social life of the White House.

Horace Taft, son of Judge Alphonse Taft, of Cincinnati, O., is a tutor at Yale College and a great believer in tariff reform. He voted for Cleveland at the recent election in spite of the Republican promises of his family. After election he wrote to his brother, Judge William Taft, of Cincinnati, in regard to tariff reduction. Surprisingly enough the Yale tutor spelled "tariff" with two r's. This gave Judge William a chance to write a most sarcastic reply to the college instructor. An answer from the professor soon came in which he said: "How I do wish, William, that you knew as much about the tariff as you do about spelling."

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION.

Figures Which Prove that the Democrats Did Not Cheat the Least Bit.

To the Editor of *The World*:
The total vote in Virginia for President in 1894, not computing the insignificant Prohibition vote, was 564,353, the largest vote ever polled in the State up to that time.

Of this total
Cleveland received..... 145,497
Blaine received..... 120,336
Cleveland's majority..... 25,161
This year the total vote, not computing the Prohibition vote, was 508,418, an increase over 1894 of 17,565.

Of this total
Cleveland received..... 151,877
Blaine received..... 120,443
Cleveland's majority..... 1,335
Of the increase of 17,565 over 1894, therefore, Harrison received 11,096, as against 6,460 received by Cleveland, or nearly two to one.

It seems to me that the mere publication of these figures in Northern newspapers would disabuse the minds of their readers of the impression that there was any intimidation, cheating or unfairness in elections in this State, and convince them that Mr. Blaine's cry of "fraud" is itself a fraud and sham.

The election machinery is in the hands of the Democrats, and the logical presumption would be that if they were disposed to cheat at all they would "cheat big" and have done with it. But the truth is that any imputation to that effect is a falsehood and a slander upon the honest and law-abiding people of the State.

Whenever you hear a cry of fraud in Virginia you may be at once satisfied of two things: First, that it comes from a Republican; and second, that he is a man actuated by no very high regard for the purity of the ballot or by any honest or disinterested motive for the public good. Five times out of six he is a renegade Democrat or a "scalawag," a species of politician who, as John S. Wise once declared from the stump, are "apostles of intimidation, cheating and unfairness in elections in this State, and convince them that Mr. Blaine's cry of 'fraud' is itself a fraud and sham."

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